

## Close the Door

Idlewild

Cos I'm the only one who knows everyone barbecue lungs  
None of you know what I'm thinking  
Who on earth would believe a word you say?  
You're disturbed in a strange fascinated way  
You're disturbed, I think you're disturbed

I've told you once  
To switch all the lights off  
You never believe that  
You never believe that

And you stay near the window  
Falling out through the floor  
Close the door (1, 2, 3, 4)  
Falling out through the floor  
Falling out through the floor

It's time for the maths test  
I come over to see you, at your chair you face up  
I reply and politely stare back, back  
I'm so backward I almost forgot  
Why I'm sinking

Falling out through the floor  
Close the door (1, 2, 3, 4)  
Falling out through the floor  
Falling out through the floor

It's time for the maths test  
It's time for the maths test  
Half the times I lack sound the way I really think of you other  
wise...  
Falling out through the floor  
Close the door  
It's time for the maths test  
It's time for the maths test  
It's time for the maths test  
It's time for the maths test